

10c
GHOSTLY TALES OF SPINE-CHILLING HORROR

WEIRD TERROR

SHRUNKEN SKULLS
DECAPITATIONS
CEMETERIES
MURDERS

FOUR WEIRD
TALES OF TERROR
THAT WILL TURN
YOUR BLOOD TO ICE!

10c





SHE HAD COME TO THE END
OF THE TRAIL. THERE WAS
NOTHING TO DO BUT...



D
E

LOUELLA KELLNER ENTERED THE BOARD ROOM OF THE STATE HOSPITAL FOR THE INSANE, WALKING PROUDLY ERECT, HER EYES STARING AHEAD WITHOUT INTEREST. THE BOARD MEMBERS WERE FACELESS PEOPLE WHO MEANT NOTHING TO HER. SHE HEARD THE DOCTOR AT THE HEAD OF THE TABLE SPEAKING...

TAKE A CHAIR,
MISS KELLNER.



WE MUST REVIEW BEFORE YOU, THIS ENTIRE MATTER, MISS KELLNER. TO BEGIN WITH, YOU WERE...STILL ARE...THE WARD OF NICHOLAS VICTOR, WHO WAS APPOINTED YOUR GUARDIAN BY THE WILL OF YOUR FATHER, WILLIAM KELLNER, WHO BEFORE HIS DEATH WAS THE BUSINESS PARTNER OF NICHOLAS VICTOR.



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AFTER THEIR MEETING NICHOLAS VICTOR
AND HIS SON GREW SUDDENLY DEVOTED
TO LOVELLA THEN ONE DAY...

...AND, MY DEAR, WE HAVE
ALWAYS BEEN DEVOTED
TO YOU. YOU'D HAVE
PRESTIGE... MONEY...

I TELL YOU,
I LOVE TOM
LOOMIS AND
HE IS THE ONE
I WILL MARRY.

TOM
LOOMIS
WENT
INTO
THE
CITY TO
LIVE AND
HURT A
NEW JOB.
ONE DARK
NIGHT, AS
HE WAS
RETURN-
ING TO HIS
ROOMING
HOUSE...
DEATH
SPRANG
FROM
THE
SHADOWS



AT THAT SAME INSTANT...

TOM! HE'S KILLED YOU!
KILLED YOU!



I KNOW HE KILLED TOM!
HE KILLED HIM BECAUSE
I WOULDNT MARRY JUNIOR
VICTOR! BECAUSE I WAS IN
LOVE WITH TOM!

ABSURD, GENTLEMEN! MY
YOUNG WARD IS OVERWROUGHT



OF COURSE BOTH VICTOR AND HIS SON
HAD UNIMPEACHABLE ALIBIS. BOTH
PROVED CONCLUSIVELY THAT THEY WERE
NOWHERE NEAR THE SCENE OF THE CRIME
THAT ENTIRE NIGHT...



BUT I SAW IT CLEARLY
IN MY DREAM! +SO+
I SAW IT!

COME MY
CHILD!...
WE WILL
GO HOME



AFTER THE INCIDENT NICHOLAS VICTOR LOST NO TIME.

MY DEAR, DON'T YOU SEE,
IT WAS MEANT FOR YOU
TO MARRY JUNIOR! I THINK
WHAT IT WILL MEAN...

YOU KILLED TOM TO
GET YOUR WAY! I
HATE YOU BOTH! I
WON'T MARRY HIM!!



DO YOU REALIZE, YOUNG WOMAN,
THAT AS YOUR GUARDIAN I CAN
HAVE YOU PLACED IN AN INSANE
ASYLUM FOR THE REST OF YOUR
LIFE, ON THE STRENGTH OF WHAT
YOU HAVE SAID PUBLICLY?

OH...
OH...NO!



ALL AT ONCE LOUELLA STOPPED FIGHTING.
SHE WAS HEARTBROKEN, CONFUSED. THERE
WAS NO LONGER ANYTHING TO LIVE FOR, AND SO
PLANS FOR THE WEDDING WENT AHEAD...



ON HIS WEDDING EVE, JUNIOR CELEBRATED WITH
THE BOYS, WHEN THEY DUMPED HIM OUT AT HIS DOOR,
HE WAS IN BAD CONDITION...



LEMME IN! LEMME IN!
U YA HEAR?!



LOUELLA HAD NOT GONE TO SLEEP.
SHE HEARD JUNIOR'S SHOUTING
AND SHE WENT AUTOMATICALLY
DOWN THE STAIRS...



THEN SUDDENLY...

WHA...THA...HEY...NO!
HELP! HELP!!
ARRGGHHH!!



ALL AT ONCE A SENSE OF
WELL BEING CAME OVER
LOUELLA. A SENSE OF BEING
PROTECTED, SAFE...

I HEARD
SOMEONE
SHOUT!...
WHAT IS IT
LOUELLA...

IT'S JUNIOR...
HE'S DEAD...
VERY DEAD...

LOUELLA WAS ACCUSED AND
TRIED FOR JUNIOR'S MURDER.
THE PROSECUTION WAS CROSS-
EXAMINING...

SINCE YOU DENY YOU
MURDERED YOUR
FIANCÉ, PERHAPS
YOU CAN TELL THE
COURT WHO DID
SINCE YOU WERE
AT THE SCENE!

OF COURSE!
...TOM
LOOMIS
KILLED
JUNIOR
VICTOR!



BEFORE THE TRIAL, IT WAS
REVEALED THAT LOUELLA WAS
WEALTHY IN HER OWN RIGHT. IT
AFFORDED HER THE VERY BEST
OF LAWYERS.

GENTLEMEN OF THE JURY, LOOK AT
THAT CHILD! COULD THOSE TINY
HANDS OF LOUELLA KELLNER HAVE
BROKEN THE NECK OF HER FIANCÉ
IN A FIT OF RAGE? I ASK YOU?

LOUELLA WAS FOUND NOT
GUILTY OF MURDER, BUT
HER TESTIMONY WAS
SUFFICIENT FOR NICHOLAS
VICTOR TO HAVE HER
COMMITTED TO THE STATE
HOSPITAL FOR THE INSANE,
AND TO HAVE HER DECLARED
INCOMPETENT, AND
HIMSELF APPOINTED HER
CONSERVATOR. AND NOW...

YOU HAVE TENTATIVELY BEEN
ADJUDGED CURED, MISS KELLNER.
WE ARE RETURNING YOU TO YOUR
GUARDIAN. WE WILL SEND AN ATTEND-
ANT HOME WITH YOU.



YOU ARE VERY FORTUNATE.
YOUR GUARDIAN HAS NOW
OFFERED YOU MARRIAGE
IN THE HOPE OF HELPING
YOU FORGET...

IT'S MY MONEY
HE WANTS, SIR,
BUT IT DOES NOT
MATTER. NOTHING
MAKES ANY DIFF-
ERENCE. WHEN
DO I LEAVE?



SHE TOOK A PLANE THAT EVENING. BESIDE HER
RODE AN ATTENDANT WHO WAS AS FACELESS AS
THE OTHERS AT THE HOSPITAL, AS FACELESS AS THE
PASSENGERS ON THE PLANE.



ALL AT ONCE LOUELLA LEANED BACK AND SMILED...

OH, I HAVE SUCH A SENSE OF
WELL-BEING! I'M SO HAPPY!
OH, TOM!

I'M
HERE,
DEAR!



THE ATTENDANT ROSE, CALLING. SHE
HAD NO LONGER FACELESS, FOR SHE HAD
SEEMED THAT WAY ONLY TO LOUELLA...

STEWARDESS!
FIND A DOCTOR,
PLEASE!

THIS IS A
FAR MORE
PLEASANT
WORLD!
HERE!



THIS YOUNG
WOMAN
IS DEAD!

AND JUST AT THIS
TIME IN ANOTHER
PART OF THE STATE,
A STRANGE THING
WAS HAPPENING...



...WHICH WAS REPORTED
(BUT NOT EXPLAINED) IN
THE MORNING PAPERS.



THE END



THE PAIN EATS AT YOU LIKE A LIVING THING, CARLO PETERS. YOU'RE FIGHTING FOR YOUR LIFE.. TO PUSH THAT TERRIBLE THOUGHT AWAY FROM YOUR MIND. BUT YOU CAN'T! YOU START TO SCREAM, THEN YOU TRY AGAIN TO FORGET IT EVER HAPPENED... BUT STILL YOU CAN'T FORGET YOU'RE JUST A FEW SHORT MINUTES FROM THE...

CEMETERY

CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY HE'S FAILING. WE'VE DONE EVERYTHING WE CAN FOR HIM AND STILL HE DOESN'T RESPOND.

WE'LL HAVE TO TRY SURGERY THEN! IT'S OUR LAST HOPE!



YOU LAY THERE SILENT, STILL, NOW AND THEN YOU FEEL A SHARD PAIN IN YOUR STOMACH, BUT IT'S GETTING BLUNTED NOW. YOU THINK BACK... BACK TO HOW IT HAPPENED...



YOU'RE CLOUDY BECAUSE YOU DON'T WANT TO THINK ABOUT IT REALLY. YOU STRAIN YOUR MIND TO FIND AN INCIDENT YOU CAN ANCHOR YOURSELF TO! EVERYTHING STARTS TO SPIN...



FLASHES OF SUDDEN REMEMBRANCE HIT YOUR AWARENESS LIKE LIGHT IN A CLOAK OF DARKNESS... BUT YOU SINK BACK TO THAT COLD HUMBUCKNESS AGAIN... FOR YOUR BRAIN CELLS ARE DETERIORATING FAST! BLANK... MELTING... ROTTING...



AND THEN... IT COMES! THE REASON WHY YOU'RE HERE, CARL! THE REASON WHY YOU'RE TRYING SO HARD TO FORGET! THEY ARE HERE... ANNA, HOWARD, MARLO... ALL OF THEM TAUNTING, LEERING LAUGHING...



AND BACK YOU GO TO THAT DAY YOU HELD HER IN YOUR ARMS... SHE WAS THE CAUSE OF IT! KNOWING HER WAS TO KNOW SUCCESS. LOVING HER WAS TO LOVE LIFE.



I'VE BEEN LONELY, SO LONELY CARL! YOU ARE ALL THAT MATTERS DEAREST! I AM RICH, EVEN INFLUENTIAL, BUT OH SO LONELY!



SURE, CARL! YOU'RE SITTING PRETTY, AREN'T YOU? YOU ARE FOREMAN OF ANNA'S STEEL MILL... BUT YOU'LL SOON BE OWNER!



YOU ARE... IF I SAY SO! NOW GET BACK ON THAT JOB... OR YOU'RE THROUGH!





SURE, CARL! YOU'RE TOUGH, AND YOU'RE BRUTAL. YOUR WORLD IS EITHER BLACK OR WHITE... NO INBETWEENS. YOU GIVE THE ORDERS... AND THE OTHERS TAKE IT!



YOU DON'T PARTICULARLY CARE WHETHER OR NOT YOU'RE LIKED BY OTHERS. YOU HAVE A JOB TO DO AND A DREAM TO CONQUER AND YOU DO IT. IF OTHERS SEEK YOUR COMPANY, YOU TOLERATE THEM, BECAUSE THEY'RE WEAK, AND YOU'RE STRONG.



NO, CARL! YOU'RE NOT A POPULAR MAN, BUT YOU'RE FEARED! AND THAT'S WHAT COUNTS IN YOUR MIND! THAT... AND THE FACT THAT YOU'RE GOING TO MARRY ANNA SOON! THEN ONE NIGHT...

I... I DON'T KNOW! I'M SO CONFUSED! I'VE GOT TO THINK...

I'LL FIX THAT GUY. HE'S ON MY SHIFT!

I DON'T KNOW HOW HE MET ANNA... I'M GONNA MAKE HIM SORRY HE DID!

SO YOU WAIT FOR THE CHANCE TO GET AT HOWARD. YOU DOG HIM, TAUNTHIM. MAKE IT TOUGH FOR HIM... UNTIL ONE DAY HE BLOWS UP... THEN YOU HAVE HIM...

OKAY, WISE GUY! LET'S SEE IF YOU'RE A MAN!

YOU'RE ASKING FOR IT, PETER!

DARLING, I KNOW THIS IS SUDDEN... BUT IF WE LOVE EACH OTHER, WE MUST TELL CARL!

THAT RAT! THAT DIRTY, DIRTY, RAT!

FIGHT FIGHT

I'M GONNA KILL YOU, HOWARD! YOU'LL LEAVE ANNA ALONE AFTER I'M THROUGH HERE!

SO THAT'S IT! WELL I'LL END YOUR CRAZY DREAM FOR POWER! SORRY, CARL, BUT YOU'RE NOT GETTING THAT CHANCE!



I'LL SEE WHOEVER I PLEASE NEXT TIME. I WON'T LET YOU OFF SO EASY, BIG MAN!

OWWWW! AIEEEEE!!

OKAY! DON'T JUST STAND THERE, THE FIGHTS OVER! GET TO WORK! HURRY IT UP! I SAID!

HE.. HE BEAT ME! MADE ME LOOK LIKE A FOOL! I'LL GET HIM FOR THIS IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO!



SO YOU CHANGE OVERNIGHT. YOU HAVEN'T FELT TOO GOOD, ANYWAY. YOU BECOME MORE HUMAN. YOU EVEN CULTIVATE MARLO'S FRIENDSHIP. BUT ALL FOR A GOOD REASON OF COURSE...

...AND YOU SAY THIS VIAL HAS ENOUGH POISON TO KILL 20 MEN!

SURE CARL! IT'S ODORLESS AND TASTELESS! I MADE IT MYSELF! I'LL DONATE IT TO MEDICINE! IT REALLY WORKS!

AND IT CAN'T BE TRACED EITHER, EH? MARLO-I HAD YOU ALL WRONG. YOU'RE PRETTY BRIGHT. ANY TIME YOU WANT YOUR JOB CHANGED, YOU LET ME KNOW!

YOU MEAN IT, CARL? SAY, THAT'S SWELL! I, I CAN H... HARDLY BELIEVE IT!



IT'S A PROMISE, MARLO! YOU WON'T BE ON YOUR JOB TOMORROW. I GIVE YOU MY WORD! IN FACT YOU WON'T BE ALIVE EITHER. HA-HA...

Y-YOU'RE JOKING, CARL! I-I'M YOUR FRIEND R-RIGHT? OH... I SEE IT NOW! YOU WANT TO USE THE POISON ON SOMEONE! WELL, I WON'T TELL.

THAT'S IT, LITTLE MAN! YOU'RE A BRIGHT BOY... BUT YOU'RE A LITTLE TOO BRIGHT. YOU AINT GONNA BLACKMAIL ME, MARLO! GOODBYE, PAL!

NO, CARL! I WOULD NEVER TELL... N-NEVER... URRGGHH...



YOU BURY MARLO IN HIS BACKYARD. THE POLICE WON'T FIND HIM FOR YEARS. YOU'LL BE TOO IMPORTANT TO TOUCH BY THAT TIME. NOW TO USE THE POISON FOR SOMETHING SPECIAL... SAY... AN ENGAGEMENT...

OH, CARL! I HOPE YOU'LL UNDERSTAND!

SURE BABY! THE BETTER MAN WINS! LET'S HAVE A TOAST TO SHOW THERE'S NO HARD FEELINGS!



THEN WHEN THEY'VE GONE...

IT'LL TAKE ABOUT EIGHT HOURS FOR IT TO WORK! BY THAT TIME NO ONE WILL SUSPECT I HAD ANYTHING TO DO WITH HIS DEATH! WHAT A PERFECT MURDER!



SO THEY WHEEL YOU OUT THROUGH A DARK ENED HALL WAY INTO THE BOWELS OF THE HOSPITAL. YOU LAY THERE WONDERING WHAT'S HAPPENED. YOU TRY TO MOVE...BUT YOU CAN'T. YOU CAN'T EVEN SPEAK!

WHAT IS THIS? LET ME GET UP! WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME?



AND SUDDENLY... WHILE YOU'RE LAUGHING, THE PAIN HITS YOU LIKE A KNIFE! YOU GET NUMB ALL OVER. THEN IT HITS YOU AGAIN! THE ROOM WAVERS... AND THE LIGHTS DIM...



AND YOU FIND YOURSELF ON AN OPERATING TABLE WHEN THEY'RE TURNED ON AGAIN. YOU... CARL PETERS... ON AN OPERATING TABLE... HAVING YOUR GUTS CUT OPEN BY A BUNCH OF SAWBONES...

IT'S USELESS!
HIS CONDITION HAS PROGRESSED TO AN UNCONTROLLABLE STATE.



YOU HEAR VOICES AS YOU'RE WHEELED BY. FACES LOOK DOWN AT YOU AS YOU CLOSE YOUR EYES WEARILY. THEN THAT PAIN COMES AGAIN...

IT'S NOT RIGHT! GOT TO WIN MY DREAM GOT TO...



I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE!
AIEEEEE!
YOU CAN'T STOP ME!!
LET ME UP!



THEN EVERYTHING GOES BLANK. CARL PETERS, YOUR SCHEME PROBABLY WORKED, BUT YOUR DREAM IS OVER FOREVER. YOU'RE DEAD, CARL...NO, NOT FROM POISON, DEATH PLAYED ITS OWN LITTLE SWITCHEROO ON YOU! YOU'VE BEEN KILLED BY CANCER!!



STRANGE AND UNHOLY ARE THOSE WHO HAUNT THE DOCKS... AS STRANGE AS THE SHADY SLUMS THROUGH WHICH THEY WANDER, AND AMONG THEM THERE IS ALWAYS ONE WHO WOULD GIVE HIS SOUL TO BE KING OF THE....

WATERFRONT



JUST SUCH A SLY BUT FEARFUL DREAMER IS BENNY GLIP, AS "SLASH" CARVER, BOSS OF THE WATERFRONT, CONFERS WITH HIS BOYS. BENNY APPROACHES...

CAPTAIN BULK OF THE ISLAND QUEEN'S OUR MEAT BOYS, HE'S CAREYIN' A PEARL BIG AS YOUR FIST, WITH TWO STRONG ARMS TO GUARD HIM...

SLASH:
HEY
SLASH!

WE KNOW HOW TO HANDLE STRONGARM BOYS BOSS!

WHADDYA WANT, PUNK?

LEMMIE GO WITH YA ON THE JOB TONIGHT HUH, SLASH? PLEASE HUH?

WHY YOU CRUMMIE LITTLE JERK! GET AWAY FROM ME!

AWRIGHT, SLASH! I WAS ONLY ASKIN!

HAW, HAW! YELLOW BELLY BENNY WANTS TO BE A BIG SHOT!

WHAT I'D GIVE TO BE KING OF THE WATERFRONT. I'D SHOW HIM! BOY, I'D GIVE ANYTHING!!

WOULD YOU, BENNY?

HUH? HEY, I DIDN'T SAY... HOW YOU KNOW WHAT I...?



I COULD HELP YOU BENNY GLIP. I COULD MAKE YOU ANYTHING YOU WANT TO BE! BUT YOU WILL HAVE TO PROVE YOURSELF FIRST BY KILLING SOMEONE!

K-KILL SOMEONE? BUT I COULDN'T...

YES YOU COULD! YOU'RE JUST AS BIG AS ANYBODY ELSE AROUND HERE!

SURE SARRA... SURE I AM! I COULD KNOCK OFF A GUY JUST LIKE SLASH DOES, OR ANY OF EM! WHO DO I KILL?



HEY, SARRA! YA BEEN HIDIN' OUT ON ME LATELY, HONEY?

I'M HERE NOW, SLASH. WHY NOT DROP UP TO MY PLACE LATER TONIGHT?



SWELL, BABY... SOON AS THE BOYS AN' ME DO A LITTLE JOB! SEE YOU LATER!

THE BOSS IS SURE NUTS ABOUT THAT DAME! YAK'S ME, SHE GIVES ME THE CREEPS!



ME TOO! THAT DAME SPELLS BAD TROUBLE!

IF ALL GOES WELL, MY WORK SHOULD SOON BE DONE. THE BLACK ONES WILL BE VERY PLEASED TONIGHT!



MINUTES LATER, IN SARRA'S ROOM OVERHANGING THE HARBOR...

NOW, BENNY GLIP, LISTEN TO ME. SLASH CARVER WILL BE HERE SOON... ALONE! YOU ARE GOING TO KILL HIM!



N-NOT SLASH, SARRA! I--I'M SCARED OF 'IM! I-I-

YOU WILL! I HAVE POWERFUL FRIENDS, BENNY... MORE POWERFUL THAN YOU DREAM! THEY WILL PROTECT YOU... AND YOU'LL BE KING OF THE WATERFRONT!

W-WELL, IF YOU SAY SO, SARRA...



HIDE ON THE BALCONY, AND WHEN SLASH COMES... YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO!

THEN I'LL BE THE BIG BOSS, HUH? I'LL FIX HIM, ALRIGHT. DON'T WORRY!



MEANWHILE IN THE SHADOWS OF THE DOCKS...

THERE'S OUR CAPTAIN,
BOYS! LET'S GET THAT
PEARL, NOW!

YOU SURE ARE HANDY
WITH THAT KNIFE, BOSS!

BUT ME, I LIKE
THE WAY A GAT
WORKS!

YEAR, LIKE
THIS!!



AND SO THE KING OF THE WATERFRONT DOUBLE CROSSES HIS FRIENDS FOR A WOMAN...

I'M NUTS ABOUT YA,
SARRA! YA WANT THE
PEARL? I'LL GIVE IT
TO YA! I'LL...

IT IS NOT THE PEARL
I WANT, POOR FOOL...

IT'S YOUR LIFE!

WHAAA?
AAAGHHH!

WELL DONE, BENNY GUP! NOW SIT THERE
AT THE TABLE, QUICKLY,
WHILE I CALL MY
FRIENDS!

COULDNT WE GET
RID OF
OF--?

COME OH BLACK
ONES! COME MY
UNDEAD ANCESTORS
WHO WALK THE EARTH
IN DARKNESS! THIS
MAN HAS BEEN KILLED
FOR US! COME TO HIM,
EVIL AND ALL
POWERFUL SPIRITS!

I DON'T
WANTTA
SIT NEXT
TO... S-S-
SARRA!
W-WHAT
ARE
YOU
SA-YING?

WE ARE HERE
MURDEROUS ONE,
TO MAKE YOU WHAT
YOU DESIRE TO BE!
BUT FIRST, YOU MUST
PROMISE TO JOIN US
AT THE MOMENT
OF YOUR EARTHLY
DEATH!

SARRA!
WHAT'VE
YOU
DONE?
DON'T
TOUCH ME.
YOU DEVILS!

ANSWER US,
QUICKLY! WILL
YOU WALK THE
EARTH WITH US
AFTER DEATH?

YES YES!
ANYTHING!
GET THEM
AWAY FROM
ME, SARRA!

WEAK WITH TERROR, BENNY RAMS
THEN, FOR THE REST
OF YOUR LIFE, YOU
ARE KING OF THE
WATERFRONT! BUT
WE WILL BE WAITING
FOR YOU!!

I'M
KING
OF--
OH HAH



MOMENTS LATER, A BODY PLUNGES INTO THE Pitch BLACK WATER BELOW, AND...



...AND MY WORK IS DONE!
BENNY! BENNY, WAKE UP!



OPEN UP, SLASH!
WE KNOW YER THERE!



BUT AS BENNY RACES IN BLIND TERROR,
TOWARD THE WINDOWS...

YA GOT THE WRONG
GUY, I TELL YA! D-
DON'T SHOOT, DON'T!

HA HA! LOOK AT 'IM
RUN! THE KING OF
THE WATERFRONT!
HA HA HA!

HE CATCHES A GLIMPSE OF
HIMSELF IN
THE GLASS,
AND REALIZES
TO HIS HORROR
THAT THE "BLACK
ONES" HAVE
KEPT THEIR
PROMISE!



NO! OH, NO!

LET 'IM
HAVE IT!

FOR IN THE LAST FEW MINUTES OF HIS LIFE, BENNY GUR
HAD INDEED BEEN "KING OF THE WATERFRONT..."

NOOOOOOO!!

BANG

CRASH

IN THE BODY OF "SLASH" CARVER!!!

OHHHHHHHHHHH!

BLAM

BLAM
BLAM



AND AS HIS GLAZING EYES STARE
INTO THE WATER BELOW, A VOICE OF
DOOM REPEATS IN HIS DYING BRAIN:
"WE WILL BE WAITING FOR YOU!"



HOMER BOBBLE DIDN'T LIKE RADIO QUIZ SHOWS... AND HE HATED HIS WIFE WHO DID! SO IT WAS EASY TO DECIDE WHAT TO DO... UNTIL... HOMER FELL IN LOVE WITH QUIZ SHOWS HIMSELF AND WON HIS WIFE'S FAT HEAD!

DECAPITATION



IT BEGAN VERY SIMPLE FOR YOU HOMER BOBBLE. FOR YEARS NOW ROBERTA ATE AND GREW FAT. YOU DIDN'T MIND, BUT WHEN SHE STARTED NEGLECTING YOU IT GOT TO BE TOO MUCH!





SO FOR ONE WEEK YOU PLAN EVERYTHING DOWN TO THE SMALLEST DETAIL. YOU WAIT WHEN ROBERTA IS OUT ONE EVENING AT HER USUAL RADIO QUIZ SHOWS... AND THEN WHEN IT'S TIME FOR HER TO COME HOME...



H-HOMER, IS THERE SOMETHING WRONG? W-WHY ARE YOU SMILING LIKE THAT? W-WHAT ARE YOU HOLDING BEHIND YOUR BACK?



JUST AN IRON POKER, ROBERTA, DEAR! HAVEN'T YOU SEEN ONE BEFORE? THEY'RE USED FOR FIRE PLACES AND OTHER THINGS! HA, HA...



N-NO, NO! HOMER! EEEE...



IT'S DONE, HOMER BOBBLE! NO MORE INSANE CHATTER! NO MORE CRAZY QUIZ SHOWS.. NO MORE ROBERTA!



YOU DON'T MIND A LITTLE RAIN, DO YOU, ROBERTA DARLING? THE GARDEN PATH IS THE ONLY WAY I CAN DRAG YOUR FAT CARCASS TO THE CELLAR!

THE RAIN FEELS COOL
AND INVITING, ROBERTA!
I'M GOING TO BURY YOU IN
OUR NICE WARM CELLAR!
YOU'LL LIKE THAT!

YOU TURN YOUR BACK ON THE STORM... AND THE
STORM SLIGHTED, SENDS A LIGHTNING-BOLT SMASH-
ING DOWN TOWARDS YOU IN DEFiance!

UGH!!

GRRRAC

BLACKNESS... UGLY AND CHININous! A SPINN-
ING SPINNING... INTO A WHIRLPOOL OF DREAD!
YOU'RE IN AN ABYSS, HOMER... A POINT OF
NO RETURN!

AND SUDDENLY YOU'RE OUT OF IT!

W-WHAT HAPPENED?
OH-H.. MY HEAD! I
NEARLY GOT KILLED
IN THIS FOOL ELEC-
TRICAL STORM! I'M
SOAKING WET!

NO! NO! NO!

UM... ALMOST FORGOT
WHAT I WAS DOING!
HERE YOU ARE, DEAR.
I JUST LOST MY HEAD
FOR A MOMENT! WE
HAVE AN APPOINTMENT
TO KEEP, DON'T WE?

AND IN THE CELLAR, MOMENTS LATER...

WELL... GOODBYE MY
DEAR.. SWEET DREAMS.
THIS WILL BE THE LAST
TIME I EVER SEE YOU.
NO MORE ARGUMENTS!
NO MORE COLD MEALS!
JUST PURE DELICIOUS
HEAVENLY QUIET!
HA, HA!...

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DO YOU PREPARE FOR SLEEP, FEELING GOOD FOR THE FIRST TIME IN YOUR LIFE?

WHY DIDN'T I DO IT SOONER? TO THINK I TORTURED MYSELF FOR YEARS! WHAT A HORRIBLE THOUGHT! NO ONE WILL EVER FIND OUT! MY ALIBI IS AIRTIGHT!

AND NO ONE GOES! BUT A FEW MORNINGS LATER, THE POSTMAN DELIVERS A LETTER...

NICE DAY, AINT IT, MR. BOBBLE?

IT'S SURE IS, SAM! HAHHAH, THANK YOU I'LL GIVE THIS TO ROBERTA WHEN SHE...AH...COMES HOME FROM HER VACATION!

SECONDS AFTERWARD, INSIDE YOUR HALLWAY...

I THOUGHT SO! A QUIZ TICKET! I'LL JUST TAKE THIS AND TEAR IT UP INTO A HUNDRED SMALL BITS! I'LL...



WAIT! WHY NOT GO TO ONE OF THOSE PROGRAMS MYSELF? A SORT OF CELEBRATION! ROBERTA WOULD BE DELIGHTED! HEH, HEH... IT'S THE LEAST I CAN DO FOR HER, POOR THING!



SO YOU GO TO THE RADIO SHOW THAT NIGHT... AND... WONDER OF WONDERS... YOU ARE SELECTED AS A CONTESTANT! THE QUIZ BUG BITES YOU AND YOU'RE DYING TO GET ON THE AIR!

OH, I'M SO SORRY! THE CORRECT ANSWER WAS 643 APPLES IN A BARREL! BETTER LUCK NEXT TIME!

SURE! THAT WAS EASY! JUST WAIT UNTIL I GET UP THERE!



AND YOU DO!

THE ANSWER IS... JOHN QUINCY ADAMS... UH... LEMME SEE... AROUND 1756 OR THEREABOUTS!

YOU'RE RIGHT, SIR! GIVE THAT MAN A BOX OF CRUNCHY WUNCHIES AND... NOW YOUR JACKPOT QUESTION!



APPROXIMATELY
HOW OLD IS THE
UNIVERSE?

OH! I JUST READ ABOUT
IT LAST SUNDAY... UH... I
THINK IT'S-UH-ABOUT
THREE BILLION YEARS
OLD!

ABSOLUTELY RIGHT, SIR! IT'S A PLEASURE TO
HAVE A MAN LIKE YOU HERE WITH US! YOU'VE
WON IT ALL... THE ENTIRE JACKPOT!



STEP THIS WAY,
SIR.. AND OPEN
YOUR JACK-POT
SO THAT THE PEOPLE
IN OUR AUDIENCE
CAN SEE YOU'RE
A LUCKY MAN, MR.
BOBBLE! YESSIR!
A LUCKY MAN!!

WHAT A SNAP! NO
WONDER ROBERTA
SAT GLUED TO HER
RADIO! ANY TWO
YEAR OLD CAN
WIN, HA, HA...
I HOPE I MADE
A LOT OF MONEY!



...AND HERE IT IS, MR. BOBBLE!
THE BEAUTIFUL BLOODY HEAD
OF YOUR CHARMING WIFE!
ISN'T SHE PRETTY?



OH, BUT I CAN'T, SIR! YOU WON
IT, FAIRLY AND SQUARELY!
IT'S YOURS! HERE TAKE IT
HOME WITH YOU! YOU'LL BE
BACK AGAIN! HA, HA... INDEED.
YOU WILL! AND YOU'LL WIN
THIS SAME PRIZE!

WHAT'S HAPPEN-
ING? WHO ARE
YOU?



CAN'T YOU GUESS,
SIR? THE LIGHTNING
KILLED YOU! NOW DO
YOU WANT TO TRY FOR
THE SUPER JACKPOT
QUESTIONS? DON'T
WORRY YOU WILL!



THE END!